









[illegible][illegible]

## MAJGE'S LETTER.

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norant, persistent, misguided w

[illegible]

Stretchen who MAX J'

[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

1

ON REE 8/28  
All kinds of imported fireworks and fire works  
No 6 Second st. between Oak and Pine











I don't intend to let him out of mine. I hope Will-

O'er the level plains, where in  
 the desert waste, where  
 On the boundless beam by day  
 I am riding hence away: who  
 Was his weary watch was kept  
 Grief within her boyer was set  
 There caught a sailor's sigh  
 Leaving all her human coil  
 Power had a throne of gloom  
 Grief said: "I live in story."  
 Leave hence the myrtle bough  
 so fast  
 Leave hence on high bow  
 I have heard the better loving  
 And  
 I have seen the willow bow  
 We began my wanderings:  
 Where will rest my weary  
 away!

THE MAN AT TATTOU

WRITTEN FOR THE SCENE

...shall have to go into than a professional gambler. What is the inference? No. Willing has these combinations come prominently before the public. The railroad tel-

I have been asked more than once by the whole and sad dreadful events were revealed to me at Haverhill that fatal summer far sprung from revivals that are each a separate story. However, I have concluded that the chronicles should be made. The Gorton, as clearly as I am able to write. For predictions of rumor and scandal work anything but ill; and everything is surely always true.

I was more of a companion to Natalie Brockford, married again. For several years I had studied under my tutelage, and I longed to love her. I was drawn to her with a kindness which grew deeper after I learned that her father would be a second wife. Natalie had a gentle figure, the large, luxuriant blue eyes, and the sensitive disposition, which are to some men other types of feminine beauty. That Mr. Talma Gorton Oakley, her first husband, died, brought him up from the city. The season was early summer, the people could walk about the gardens and for several years the most romantic.

Of course, Gideon Brockford, great fame as a lawyer and

demands have necessitated co-

spinal cord and his tail, flexed  
back and his tail, flexed  
might have easily passed for  
seen so much youth in his  
eyes of any adult as lay in his  
heard him speak in court, de-  
bated numerous several ques-  
was said that Gideon Brown,  
client was rationally guilty, in-  
insane. But he made the ver-  
dict of insanity a quarter of  
after they had left the court-  
place but then seemed a  
thrilling force, but I especia-  
wonderful eyes, a vivid ex-  
pression as if illumined met  
you ask yourself what power  
will, or of dauntless energy  
yet unawakened in the brain.  
I had long ago heard that  
lived his first wife, the mar-  
riage of cast or convenience, and  
misce resulting from it. But  
brief engagement and a very  
he brought home a second  
no closeness of observation to  
regard which he had inspired  
The new Mrs. Brockford  
fully French, and the com-  
plexion, the liquid char-  
acter, somewhat clearly born  
sign, original. To my own  
face was perpetually mar-  
riage discontent, which se-  
lance an attractive melan-  
in New Orleans, she had  
while, with her eyes, and

"That has seemed high y probable," put

later, left her almost penniless child. Certain stories she had led from then, on marriage must have reached her ears. But, as I have very much in love, and no child. He was widely felt, where she she had met, known. She had some government which she was at her settled. I could not, for at her without feeling as "adventures" was written on the tiny toe of her pressed, on the black lips of her. With her daughter, Eloise, the name. Eloise was a months young, were first by the two girls were first by together under the same roof. Her daughter was tall, with a negatively invalid air, without a mother's bustle of manner; she liked to stand your waist (if you could) and the liked you (if you could) and speak, gentle, confidential voice, never. Eloise De La Mar again, who was simply bad and a little sad.

Her mother, indeed, her age has spoiled her if this is true. It was toward the latter I think, that I discovered Miss Eloise at the attention of her eyes now as little as before. They were turned up, and I do not believe that until the of a sentiment for any but

in pocket and very deliberately  
reformed a promissory note by

meeting between the  
 Mrs. Elsie had been a  
 garden, and a  
 pink is the two or three  
 that she was looking when  
 appeared round an  
 found that fight would be  
 for child, her stammering  
 mood. The embarrasment  
 thing plain to me, then, S  
 range Oakley. The undoubt  
 the Brockford.

is not long after this  
 took place between Natu  
 step-mother. The former  
 an invitation to visit  
 Newport, and was on the  
 dising. Hearing of this  
 Brockford said, "one evening,  
 girls, himself and her hu  
 fanlike to dinner:  
 "You posit  
 Mrs. Natalie, must require  
 as proper, is a manly  
 ful of her neighbors. And  
 here, remember, for such an  
 that Natalie, is very fond  
 my mamma," said Elsie,  
 said park of children.







